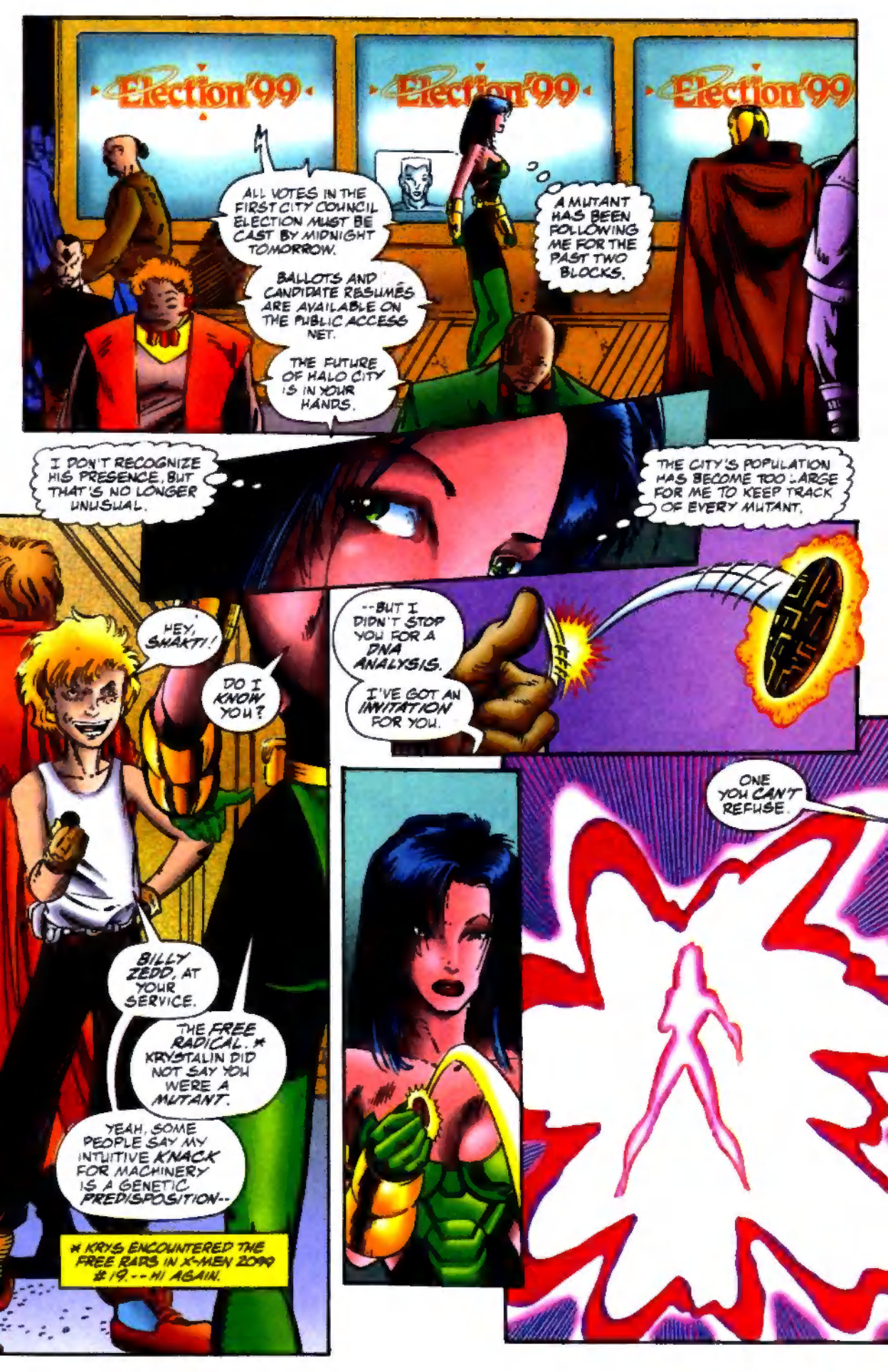
HALO CITY.
I HATE MEDCENTERS, SHAKTI.
I GREW UP IN THEM. THE ONLY TIME I EVER SAW MY FATHER WAS WHEN HE WAS AT WORK, KRYSTALIN.
AND HOW IS THE INFAMOUS DR. HADDAD?
COMATOSE. HIS VITAL SIGNS HAVE STABILIZED. HE'S OFF SUPPORT.
IT'S TOO EARLY TO DETERMINE WHETHER THE NEUROLOGICAL DAMAGE HE SUFFERED WILL BE PERMANENT.
I KNOW YOU WEREN'T CLOSE, BUT IT MUST BE TOUGH TO SEE HIM LIKE THIS.
MORE IRONIC THAN ANYTHING ELSE.
MY FATHER WOULD SEND A COMATOSE PATIENT TO THE ORGAN BANKS WITHOUT A THOUGHT.
WE WERE ALWAYS DIAMETRICALLY OPPOSED.
HE REPRESENTED EVERYTHING I DESPISE.
AND STILL, I FIND MYSELF WISHING THAT OUR LIVES MIGHT HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT.
SAVE YOUR TEARS, SHAKTI. OL' ZAIL WOULDN'T CRY FOR YOU.
:KOFF!:

X-MEN 2099™ Vol. 1, No. 30, March, 1995. (ISSN #1073-9130) Published by MARVEL COMICS Gerard Calabrese, President Stan Lee, Publisher OFFICE OF PUBLICATION 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016 SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly Copyright © 1995 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.95 per copy in the U.S. and $2.75 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues $23.40 U.S., $35.40 foreign and Canadian subscribers must add $10.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032867. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. X-MEN 2099 (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL CHARACTERS, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO X-MEN 2099, c/o MARVEL DIRECT MARKETING CORP. SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 1979, DANBURY, CT. 06813-1979. TELEPHONE # (203) 743-5331. PRINTED IN USA.

I REALIZE HE WAS-- IS-- YOUR DAD AND EVERYTHING, BUT FACE IT--
--HE SAW MOST OF HUMANITY AS MEAT TO BE DISSECTED AND MARKETED.
YOU'RE LUCKY YOU DIDN'T END UP ON THE BLOCK WHEN HE FOUND OUT YOU WERE A MUTANT.
MORPHINE, YOU HAVE SOME NERVE COMING HERE.
IT'S BECAUSE OF YOU THAT MY FATHER'S IN HIS CURRENT CONDITION.
FORGIVE ME. I'M SOOOO SORRY YOUR OLD MAN'S A VEGETABLE.
DON'T PATRONIZE ME, MORPHINE. I'M NOT IN THE MOOD.
OKAY, OKAY, YOU GOT ME UP AGAINST THE WALL. I SEE YOUR POINT NOW
SO HOW ABOUT GIVING ME BACK CONTROL OF MY BODY?
AHHH... THAT'S BETTER.
LAST ISSUE -- JOEY
WE SHOULDN'T FIGHT. WE'RE ON THE SAME SIDE.
MUTANTS TRYING TO MAKE THE DREAM A REALITY.
SAVE IT FOR YOUR ELECTION INFOMERCIALS.
I'M LEAVING.
THAT GIRL NEEDS TO LIGHTEN UP.
MORPHINE, DO YOU LIKE BEING SUCH A JERK?
I'M GOOD AT IT. SAY, HAVE YOU VOTED YET?


Election'99
Election'99
Election'99
ALL VOTES IN THE FIRST CITY COUNCIL ELECTION MUST BE CAST BY MIDNIGHT TOMORROW.
BALLOTS AND CANDIDATE RESUMÉS ARE AVAILABLE ON THE PUBLIC ACCESS NET.
THE FUTURE OF HALO CITY IS IN YOUR HANDS.
A MUTANT HAS BEEN FOLLOWING ME FOR THE PAST TWO BLOCKS.
I DON'T RECOGNIZE HIS PRESENCE. BUT THAT'S NO LONGER UNUSUAL.
THE CITY'S POPULATION HAS BECOME TOO LARGE FOR ME TO KEEP TRACK OF EVERY MUTANT.
--BUT I DIDN'T STOP YOU FOR A DNA ANALYSIS.
I'VE GOT AN INVITATION FOR YOU.
ONE YOU CAN'T REFUSE.
HEY, SHAKTI!
DO I KNOW YOU?
BILLY ZEDD, AT YOUR SERVICE.
THE FREE RADICAL.* KRYSTALIN DID NOT SAY YOU WERE A MUTANT.
YEAH, SOME PEOPLE SAY MY INTUITIVE KNACK FOR MACHINERY IS A GENETIC PREDISPOSITION--
* KRYS ENCOUNTERED THE FREE RADS IN X-MEN 2099 #19.--HI AGAIN.

THE NEW PACIFIC CHANNEL.
I CAN'T TAKE THIS MUCH LONGER..
ALL THESE PEOPLE-- PRESSING AGAINST ME-- CROWDING ME--
I'M NOT GOOD WITH PEOPLE, CLARION.
HOLD IT TOGETHER, NOSTROMO. YOU'VE MADE IT THIS FAR. DON'T GIVE UP NOW.
I PROMISED WE'D MAKE IT TO HALO CITY.
PROPHECIES OF
JOHN MOORE - WRITER RON L IM - PENCILER
HARRY CANDELARIO - INKER KEN LOPEZ - LETTERER
TOM SMITH - COLORIST MALIBU SEPARATIONS
JOEY CAVALIERI - EDITOR BOBBIE CHASE - ROOMSAVER
THANKS TO TOM PEYER AND WARREN ELLIS

AND LOOK! THERE IT IS!
WE'VE ARRIVED!
YEEEHAH!
THIS HAS GOT TO BE THE BEST MOMENT OF MY LIFE.
NOSTROMO?
I CAN'T DO IT, CLARION.
I SHOULDN'T BE HERE.
I SHOULDN'T EVEN BE ALIVE.
DON'T EVEN SAY THAT, 'STROMO. NONE OF THAT WAS YOUR FAULT.
FORGET ABOUT THE PAST. IT'S DONE AND GONE.
WE DON'T HAVE TO HIDE ANYMORE. WE CAN BE OURSELVES, AND NOT BE AFRAID.
WE'VE GOT A SECOND CHANCE HERE. THE FUTURE'S WIDE OPEN FOR US.

I SOMETIMES THINK YOU MUST BE INSANE TO BE SO OPTIMISTIC --
--BUT YOU'RE A TRUE FRIEND--
--SO I'LL DO MY BEST TO HUMOR YOU.
THIS IS GOING TO BE BETTER THAN YOU EVER IMAGINED, NOSTROMO.
NO MORE SCROUNGING FOR FOOD. NO MORE RUNNING FROM THE SCAVENGER PACKS.
WE'RE SAFE NO--
HEY!
WELCOME TO HALO CITY--
STOP THAT GUY! HE STOLE MY BAG!
--SUCKER!

WOOOSH!
WHAT THE--!
WHERE'S YOUR SENSE OF COMPASSION, WEASEL--
MOST OF THESE REFUGEES DON'T HAVE MUCH MORE THAN THE CLOTHES ON THEIR BACK--
MAYBE YOU SHOULD CUT THEM SOME SLACK--
--INSTEAD OF TRYING TO RIP THEM OFF?
DON'T WORRY-- YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT--
SPLISH
SPLASH
SPLISH
SPLASH
SPLISH
SPLASH
--UNTIL THE HARBOR PATROL PICKS YOU UP.
CLARION, WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
I'M NOT SURE--
PARDON ME--

--I BELIEVE THIS IS YOURS.
YOU--YOU'RE MEANSTREAK! YOU WERE IN GUNNAR HEYWOOD'S REPORT ON HALO CITY.
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D GET TO MEET YOU. I MEAN, NOT ON MY FIRST DAY HERE.
I GET AROUND--BUT I CAN'T BE EVERYWHERE.
SO BE CAREFUL, GENTLEMEN. HALO MAY NOT BE TRANSVERSE CITY--
--BUT IT'S NOT THE MAGIC KINGDOM EITHER.
WHOOSH
WHO WAS THAT?
DIDN'T YOU SEE THE ASTRONET NEWSEG? THAT WAS ONE OF THE CITY'S MUTANT PROTECTORATE--
--ONE OF THE X-MEN.

ELSEWHERE...
THE NAUSEA YOU ARE EXPERIENCING IS A NORMAL SIDE EFFECT OF TELEPORTATION.
BREATHE DEEPLY. IT WILL PASS.
WHERE AM I...?
SOMEWHERE BELOW THE CITY. THE EXACT LOCATION IS UNIMPORTANT.
I APOLOGIZE FOR BRINGING YOU HERE IN SUCH AN ABRUPT MANNER--
--BUT I AM STILL A WANTED MAN IN THIS COUNTRY.
YOU?!?

ALL THE INFONETS REPORTED THAT YOU DIED IN HEROD'S ASSAULT ON THE WHITE HOUSE.*
THEN AGAIN, I SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISED TO SEE YOU OF ALL PEOPLE ALIVE, DOOM.
IF HALF OF WHAT'S BEEN RECORDED IN HISTORICAL ARCHIVES IS CORRECT, YOU'VE SURVIVED FAR WORSE.
FOR THE PRESENT, HALO CITY HAS PROVIDED BOTH THE RESOURCES AND SECURITY NEEDED TO REBUILD MY ARMOR--
--AND PLAN MY RETALIATION.
HOWEVER, NONE OF THAT NEED CONCERN YOU. I BROUGHT YOU HERE FOR ANOTHER REASON.
ONE MUST PLAN FOR EVERY EVENTUALITY--INCLUDING SETBACKS LIKE THE ONE IN WASHINGTON.
WHY ARE YOU STILL IN THE U.S.? HEROD MUST KNOW YOU'RE NOT DEAD BY NOW.
I WILL DEAL WITH HEROD IN DUE TIME.

*DOOM 2099 #33-34.--JOEY

SOMETHING CERTAINLY GOT MY ATTENTION.
OUT OF PURELY EGALITARIAN MOTIVES.
SINCE THE ATOMIC BOMBS WERE [illegible] MIDDLE OF THE LAST CENTURY--
--THE PROLIFERATION OF HOMO SUPERIOR UPON THIS PLANET BEGAN GROWING EXPONENTIALLY.
SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW DOCTOR.
ARE YOU FAMILIAR WITH THE SELDON/DIXON FUTURITY MODEL?
SORT OF A MATHEMATICAL TAROT-- A STATISTICAL FRAMEWORK FOR FORETELLING FUTURE EVENTS?
AS I RECALL THEIR PREDICTIONS WERE ONLY SLIGHTLY MORE ACCURATE THAN THOSE OF NFONET HOLOPHYSICS.
EACH SUCCESSIVE MUTANT GENERATION HAS PRODUCED CERTAIN INDIVIDUALS WHOSE ACTIONS HAVE PROFOUNDLY AFFECTED THIS COUNTRY.
FROM THE ILL FATED GENETIC ACCORDS OF THE 30'S TO THE GENOCIDAL PURGE THAT FOLLOWED--
--TWENTY FIRST CENTURY AMERICA HAS DEFINED ITSELF BY ITS RESPONSE TO THE MUTANT PRESENCE.

I USED THEIR WORK AS A [illegible] FOR MY OWN PROBABILITY SYSTEM.
BEFORE OR AFTER HEROD SHOWED UP UNANNOUNCED AND THREW YOU OUT OF OFFICE?
[illegible] BEGINNING TO [illegible]
TO RELY ON STATISTICAL PROGNOSTICATION WOULD BE FOOLISH--
IF THESE CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT--
--THIS GENERATION HAS PRODUCED A YOUNG MUTANT OF MESSIANIC POTENTIAL--
--SOMEONE WHO WILL CHANGE THE RELATIONSHIP OF MAN AND MUTANT FOREVER.
YES, AND THAT MUTANT WILL COME TO HALO CITY IF HE OR SHE IS NOT ALREADY HERE.
--BUT TO IGNORE ITS POSSIBILITY WOULD ALSO BE UNWISE.
WHY TELL ME THIS? WHY NOT XI'AN OR MORPHINE?
XI'AN IS EMOTIONALLY DAMAGED AND MORPHINE MORALLY CRIPPLED.
YOU HOWEVER HAVE A HEIGHTENED SENSITIVITY THAT [illegible] TO THIS MUTANT.
WITHOUT GUIDANCE THIS ONE COULD BRING ABOUT DESTRUCTION OF AN APOCALYPTIC SCALE.
I KNOW YOU WILL NOT LET THAT HAPPEN.

SUNSET DOWN."
A LOT OF THE KIDS HAVE MADE THIS PART OF THE EDGE THEIR HOME.
I'VE'LL CAMP HERE FOR THE NIGHT AND LOOK FOR A REAL PLACE TOMORROW.
ARE WE SAFE HERE, CLARION? EVERYBODY'S LOOKIN' AT US.
THAT'S CAUSE YOU'RE PRACTICALLY FLASHIN' A SIGN THAT SAYS "FRESH MEAT."
FIRST TIME WALKIN' THE WILDSIDE, HUH?
TRINITY, YOU NEED ANY HARDWARE- BATTERIES, LIGHTLIGHTS, HEAT PACKS-, COME SEE ME
WHOA--THOSE ARE SOME EXCELLENT CYBERNETICS YOU PAY A LOT FOR THOSE?
GO EASY ON HIM, TRINITY, MY FRIEND'S SENSITIVE ABOUT HIS--
VROOOOOOOOOM
HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON?
BETTER FADE, FRESHMEN
THE WILD BOYS ARE HOWLING TONIGHT.

THOSE MUST BE THE WILD BOYS!
THEY'RE NOT GONNA STOP--
AWOOOOO
SCREEEE
YOU TRYIN' TO GET KILLED, FRIEND, OR GET MY ATTENTION?
DON'T YOU KNOW WHO WE ARE?
I'M DORIAN, AND THESE ARE THE BOYS. MUTANTS ONE AND ALL.
YOU LOOK LIKE FLATSCANS. OR MAYBE DEGENS.
WE DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE.
I HAVE A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS.

DORIAN, THESE GINKS AREN'T WORTH OUR TIME.
WE GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO.
BETTER THAN SOME BLOOD-LETTING?
WULFF, YOU ARE BECOMING ONE FIRST CLASS PLATINUM-COATED DRAG.
SHIV, YOU TAKE CARE OF THE ALTAR BOYS.
YOU GOT IT, DORIAN.
WAIT, IF YOU'RE MUTANTS, WE'RE BROTHERS--
THEY DON'T CARE, CLARION. THEY'RE TRYING TO KILL US...
I CAN'T TAKE THIS. MAKE THEM STOP.
NOBODY'S GONNA HURT YOU.
NOT WHEN I CAN TAKE THE ROAR OF THIS BIKE--
RRRRMBLLLLLLL
--AND TRANSLATE THAT SOUND INTO SOLID ENERGY.
BOOM

MY EARS HURT, TORMA.
QUIT WHINING, TRASH, AND HELP ME EVISCERATE THESE TWO.
NOBODY KNOCKS A WILD BOY ON HIS SHIT AND WALKS AWAY.
STROMO, I CAN'T DO THAT AGAIN. I NEED TIME TO RECUPERATE.
FINE. THEN GET ON.
SINCE WHEN DO YOU KNOW HOW TO RIDE ONE OF THESE?
I DO NOW. I'VE TAPPED INTO THE BIKE'S CONTROL SYSTEM.
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD DO THAT!
NEITHER DID I. MY BODY SEEMS TO ADAPT TO ADVERSITY BY BECOMING MORE MACHINELIKE.
IT'S LIKE WHAT HAPPENED WHEN MY ARMS WERE CRUSHED.
I'M LOSING MY HUMANITY LITTLE BY LITTLE. IT'S MY CURSE.
DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING? I SURE HOPE SO--
--BECAUSE DORIAN AND THE ONE HE CALLED TRASH ARE GAINING ON US.
I THINK WE CAN LOSE THEM HE--

OH NO. DEAD END.
SORRY, CLARION.
WE'VE GOT THEM CORNERED, DOR--
URGH--
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND, TRASH? YOU'RE GONNA RUN ME OFF THE ROAD...
I CAN'T HELP MYSELF--
IT'S LIKE SOMEONE TOOK CONTROL OF MY BODY.
SLAM
YOU BIG LAME PIECE OF--
SP- KRASH
KLANG
CRUNCH
KLANG
CRUNCH
KLANG
'VE GOT TO BE THE LUCKIEST PEOPLE IN THIS CITY. DID YOU SEE THAT?
I'M CONFUSED.
DON'T BE. THEY WERE SIMPLY TAKEN OUT IN THE MOST EXPEDIENT MANNER.
YOU DID THIS? HOW?
IT'S A GIFT. I CAN CONTROL OTHER PEOPLE'S PHYSICAL MOVEMENTS.
SHE'S BEAUTI-FUL.
THERE'S A SHELTER A KILOMETER FROM HERE WHERE YOU'LL FIND FOOD AND LODGING.
I'LL BE THERE LATER. WE'LL TALK THEN.

Elect!
WITH ALL THE BALLOTS TABULATED, THE FIRST HALO CITY COUNCIL HAS BEEN ELECTED--
--AND A NEW ERA OF SELF GOVERNMENT BEGINS.
WE TAKE YOU NOW TO THE ARCADE FOR REACTION TO--
I LOST?!?
HOW COULD I LOSE? THERE'S GOT TO BE A MISTAKE!
THIS CITY WOULDN'T EXIST WITHOUT ME.
AFTER GUNNAR HEYWOOD'S PIECE ON THE GRAVE-ROBBER INCIDENT, YOU DIDN'T LOOK TOO GOOD.
I THINK YOU CAME ACROSS AS ARROGANT AND SELF-SERVING.
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED TO MAKE A DEAL WITH HEROD.
YOU'RE OUT OF A JOB, BUD. YOU AREN'T RUNNING THE CITY ANYMORE.
THAT MEANS YOU'VE JUST LOST YOUR LEVERAGE WITH THE X-MEN.
YOU WERE BETTER OFF AS A GLOW IN THE DARK CORPSE, FITZGERALD--
--AT LEAST THEN YOU KEPT YOUR MOUTH SHUT.
WELL, I DON'T NEED YOU OR YOUR X-MEN!
COME TO GLOAT OVER MY LOSS?
NO, I--
WELL, DON'T YOU WORRY, SWEETHEART, I'LL BE BACK.
COUNT ON THAT.

LATER.
OH, LORD, I'VE BEEN SHOT. I'M DYING.
IF I'D WANTED YOU DEAD, YOU WOULD NOT HAVE HAD TIME TO FEEL THE SHOT.
YOU HAVE BETRAYED MY TRUST IN YOU, MORPHINE SOMERS.
THAT IS AN INHIBITOR SPIKE. YOUR MUTANT TALENT HAS BEEN DISABLED.
LIE STILL AND LISTEN.
DOOM? HOW DID-- HEY, HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE?
HALO CITY WAS BUILT TO MY SPECIFICATIONS, SHOT THROUGH WITH HIDDEN PASSAGES KEYED TO MY SIGNATURE.
I CAN REACH YOU ANY TIME I LIKE.
I CHOOSE TO LEAVE YOU ALIVE AND IN HALO CITY, ALL CREATURES DESERVE A CHANCE AT REDEMPTION.
BUT I SHALL BE WATCHING YOU, MORPHINE SOMERS.

XAVIER
SHELTER FO
INDIGENT
CHILDREN
YOU MUST BE SHAKTI HADDAD I AM SISTER NICHOLAS.
AS I TOLD YOU ON THE HOLO PHONE, YOUR ASSISTANCE IS GREATLY APPRECIATED.
GLAD TO HELP. YOUR CONCERN FOR HALO CITY'S UNTAMED YOUTH IS COMMENDABLE.
THE CITY'S BECOME A BEACON FOR DISENFRANCHISED AND DISCARDED YOUTH.
THERE'S AN ENCAMPMENT IN THE EDGE CALLED SCREAMTOWN WHERE NO ONE IS OVER TWENTY.
WE CANNOT AFFORD TO IGNORE THE NEEDS OF THOSE YOUNG SOULS.
ESPECIALLY WHEN SOME OF THOSE CHILDREN MAY HAVE THE POWER TO LEVEL THE CITY.
TRUE. SO TRUE.
THE COMBINATION OF RAGING ADOLESCENT HORMONES AND EXTRANORMAL MUTATION IS A VOLATILE MIX.
THAT'S WHY I MUST BE PERFECTLY HONEST WHEN I SAY--
30